

SOCIETY.

Celebration at Hawkins Station. The twenty-second anniversary of the Ladies of the G. A. R. will be celebrated Thursday of this week on the spacious grounds surrounding the home at Hawkins Station. Dinner and supper will be served in the large dining room, provided for such occasions. Booths will be erected on the wide verandas for the sale of fancy work and common sense articles. Ice cream tables and bonbon stands will also be scattered over the verandas. A musical and literary program will be rendered and the opening address will be made by Mrs. Lydia Brown, department president of the Ladies G. A. R. of Pennsylvania. The Connellsville Circle will be represented by Mrs. J. J. Robinson, Mrs. Elizabeth U. Gottschall and Mrs. Shummon, the latter of Scottdale. Several aged women, daughters of Connellsville, are now making their home at Hawkins Station.

Married at Pittsburg.

Mrs. Sarah Henderson of Brownsville and Charles L. Noble of Brazilifl, were married yesterday at the parsonage of the Oldham M. E. church, Pittsburg. Rev. Hartshorn, an affiliated, Mr. Noble and his wife are well known in Fayette county. The bridegroom was recently elected president of the new Grindstone club of Grindstone. Robert Charlton and Miss Josephine R. Vogt, both of Morgantown, were married in Pittsburg yesterday.

Tea and Musicals.

The ladies of the Third Reformed church entertained at a tea cent last and musical recital evening at the home of Mrs. James Smith on Race street. A coffee and white cake service was carried out in the dining room. Vocal selections were rendered by Miss Charles H. Scott and Miss Leotha LaRue.

Goldsmiths Home From Europe.

Henry Goldsmith and daughter, Misses Dorothy and Helen and son, Dr. Walter J. Goldsmith, returned home Saturday night from an extended trip to Europe. They arrived Friday in New York on the Manhattan and a two day excursion to Quebec. The Moorsches did not encounter any icebergs. Among the countries they visited were Switzerland, Italy, France, Austria, Bavaria, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, England, Scotland and Ireland. They viewed the ruins of Pompeii and visited the crater of Mt. Vesuvius and saw smoke issuing from the volcano a month after it had erupted. Spent time with Dr. William Goldsmith, a son of Henry Goldsmith, Dr. Goldsmith resides in Pittsburgh and will return to America for a month yet.

Mr. and Mrs. Green Separated.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Green, who were married in Cincinnati over a week ago, have arrived in Dawson, where Mr. Green has just come home. Mr. Green is a well known druggist at that place. Mrs. Green was formerly Miss Goldie Davis of Morgantown. She arrived in Dawson Mr. and Mr. Green were met by the ten-year old Goldie Clark, headed by the President, William Neel. They were driven over the branch of the Ohio to Dawson by W. J. Hodder, who watched over their arrival at the Hotel Howard. The dental surgeon made his residence Mr. Neel's old office for 30 years of pleasant memory.

Old and young participated in the rehearsal and at 8 o'clock after the rehearsal was over they departed for their special honeymoon. After the ceremony Mr. Neel presented the wagon and in return the club presented Mr. and Mrs. Green with a handkerchief. The officers of the club are President W. J. Hodder, Vice-president, Mrs. Neel, Treasurer, F. J. Evans and Mrs. C. A. Clark. The committee on entertainment was composed of M. L. Holden and C. C. Cox, J. M. White, Fred Willison, Samuel McCarty, Lewis Schmitz, Edward Martin, Jacob King and Fred Doyle. They were advised by John Price and W. J. Neel.

McCormick-Kaufman.

Miss Edith McCormick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. McCormick of Fayette, and Dr. J. L. Kaufman of Uniontown, were married yesterday afternoon at the McCormick farm house, just below the creek river on the West Virginia side. Rev. W. T. McRae of St. Paulfield officiated. The mother of the bride was Mrs. Mary Watson Hartman of Boston. Miss Dorothy McCormick, a brother of the bride, was best man. After a two week honeymoon trip Mr. and Mrs. Kaufman will be at home in the First National Bank building, Uniontown, after September 15.

Bailey Hurst.

Mrs. Harry Murray Bailey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Bailey, and Freday H. Hurst of Mt. Pleasant, were married yesterday afternoon at the home of the bride in Southwest. The Rev. H. H. Hurst, of the Middle Presbyterian Church, officiated. After a two week honeymoon trip Mr. and Mrs. Kaufman will be at home in the First National Bank building, Uniontown, after September 15.

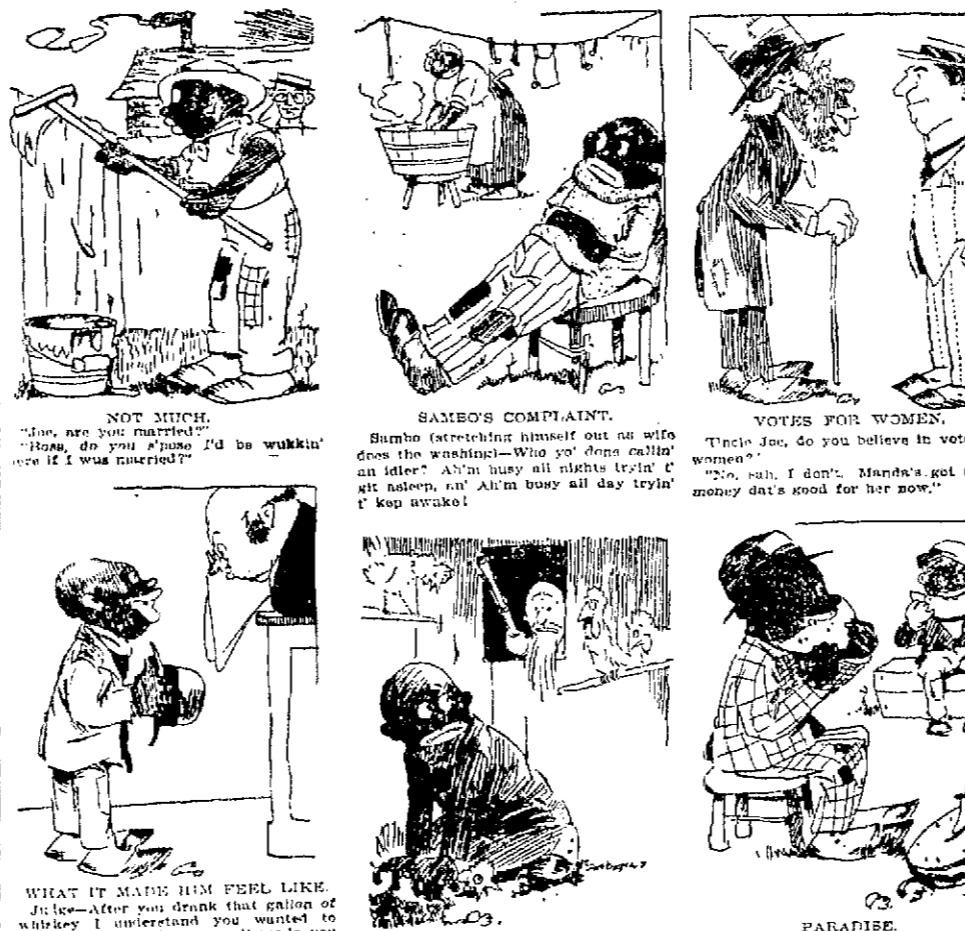
Miscellaneous Snippet.

Mrs. Annie Campbell Dead. Mrs. Annie Campbell, wife of Charles Campbell and formerly of Fayette county, died Saturday afternoon at Pasadena, Cal. Mrs. Campbell, who was Mrs. Annie Crow before her marriage, is well known in Spring Hill and Naomi in townships. She was born in Fayette county.

Dance at Oakford Park.

Oakford park, a large camp, was the scene of a dance last evening, organized by the Columbia Club of Connellsville. A special band was engaged for the party. A number of about sixty-five couples were present.

Coonville Comedy.



PROPERTY OWNERS, DUTCH BOTTOM, PLAN FLOOD SUIT.

Continued From Page One.
George Mart, R. Deuer, Mrs. Krob and Martin Ches. The Rottler family and a number of outhouses were washed away. One hundred chickens belonging to Mrs. Rottler, were drowned. The cellar of Victor Witmer's house in North avenue was flooded, his furnace ruined and lot of jelly and fruits destroyed.

So far, no complaints have been filed with the Board of Health regarding insanitary conditions from the flood.

Health Officer Rottler reported that vacant lots are being cleaned up promptly at the request of the Health Board.

CLARISSA MINE CLOSES DOWN

Property of Dawson Company abandoned After 35 Years Work.

Spotted to the Courier.

VANDERBILT, August 21.—The Clariissa mine of the James Cochran Sons & Company has been closed after 35 years of activity. The works included 100 buildings, extensive

mine, machinery, etc.

Workers not only curse pipes, helmets, tools, etc., but the worst curse of all—salt brine, which is quickly cleaned and heated by the wonderful treatment.

A. A. Clark, local agent, is selling a liberal sum for 25 and he guarantees to refund the money if Clariissa does not do what he claimed for it.

Clark said: "I am the tenth

of the tenth class headed by the President, William Neel.

They were married in a wedding

ceremony at the Hotel Howard.

After the ceremony the bride and groom went to the hotel where the couple were married.

Mr. and Mrs. Green were married in Dawson.

Mr. and Mrs. Green were

The Daily Courier.

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THE COURIER COMPANY,
Publishers.

H. P. SNYDER,
President and Managing Editor.
A. S. McNALLY,
Secretary and Treasurer.

TELEGRAPH RING,
CITY EDITORS AND REPORTERS,
BELL 12, Two Ring, Tel-State, 55, Two
Ring.

BUSINESS OFFICE, JOB AND CIRCULATION DEPARTMENT, BELL 12,
One Ring, Tel-State, 55, Two Ring.
H. P. SNYDER, Editor and Manager,
BELL 12.

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ADVERTISEMENTS IN
CLASSIFIED ADS.—ADVERTISING IN
THE DAILY COURIER TO HOME
OR BUSINESS.—ADVERTISING IN THE
DAILY COURIER IN CONNELLSVILLE OR
TO OTHER TOWNS SHOULD BE RE-
PORTED TO THIS OFFICE OF OUR
AGENTS IN OTHER TOWNS.

ADVERTISING.
THE DAILY COURIER IS THE ONLY
DAILY NEWSPAPER IN THE CONNELLSVILLE
COKE REGION WHICH HAS THE HONOR AND
COURAGE TO PUBLISH A DAILY REPORT UNDER
EACH OF THE X-ADDED NUMBER OF EDITIONS
OF THE DAILY COURIER.—ADVERTISING RATES
FOR CLASSIFIED ADS.—ADVERTISING RATES
ON APPLICATION.

THE WELKAW COURIER IS THE
RECOGNIZED ORGAN OF THE CONNELLSVILLE
COKE TRADE. IT IS SPECIALIZED ON AN
INDUSTRY OF ITS OWN AND ITS ADVERTISING
RATES FOR ALL ADVERTISING.

WEDNESDAY EVE'G, AUG. 21, 1912.

RAT AND MOUSE FIRES.

Cookshire Fireman
A series of experiments recently
conducted by fire prevention experts
has proved that rats and mice will
not gnaw match tips, which deserts
the generally accepted belief that
many fires have their origin in this
manner.

These experiments were systematical-
ly conducted by technical ex-
perts who allowed hundreds of rats
and mice to gnaw at dried match
tips, which deserts the
generally accepted belief that
many fires have their origin in this
manner.

Miss Lois Klar, of Hyndman, ar-
rived here this evening to remain during
the coming school term with her
brother, Mr. John L. Klar, of Hynd-
man, who is here to look after their
property interests.

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Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moon returned
yesterday to their home in Morgan-
town, W. Va., after having made a
short visit with friends in town.

Miss Lucy Linderman spent Tuesday
shopping and visiting with friends in
Connellsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Burchinal and family,
spent the past few months at their
summer home on Tannery Hill, left
yesterday for their home at Pitts-
burgh.

Miss Ethel Morrison was shopping
and visiting with friends in Connell-
sville yesterday.

James Struthers returned to his
home at Scottdale, after a short visit
in town.

Miss E. S. Jackson left yesterday to
visit with western friends for a few
days.

Meyersdale.

MEYERSDALE. August 21.—W. H.
Blume returned yesterday from Cum-
berland, Md., where he spent two
weeks in Allegany Hospital undergo-
ing treatment.

Miss Theresa McMurrer, returned
last evening from Cumberland, Md.,
where she went on Sunday to visit
little Robert McKenzie, who is con-
fined in one of the hospitals in that
city.

Newton Photo, a son of Mr. and
Mrs. E. R. Photo, of Connellsville, who
was visiting his grandparents, Mr. and
Mrs. J. T. Shipek, returned home yes-
terday on train No. 15.

Pastorster J. F. Naugle left yes-
terday for Pittsburgh to spend several
days on a business errand.

Mrs. Robert Forney, of Pittsburgh,
who spent several days visiting her
mother, Mrs. Eliza Miller, left yester-
day morning for Johnstown to spend
several days with relatives prior to re-
turning to her home.

The Rev. Frank Cunningham re-
turned to his home here yesterday,
after a short visit in Uniontown and
Connellsville.

Charles Jackson returned to his
work at Connellsville, after spending
Saturday and Sunday at his home
here.

Robert Holt spent Monday trans-
acting business in Connellsville and
Uniontown.

Mrs. Julia Moon of Blidwell, spent
Monday visiting her daughter, Mrs.
Hugh Sands, on Garrett street.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Burnsworth of
Pittsburgh, were visiting with friends
in town yesterday.

Walter Shirley of Sipes, was trans-
acting business matters in town yes-
terday.

Mrs. Frank Bailey spent Sunday and
Monday with friends in Mill Run.
Mrs. Klumell Shipek returned to
her home here yesterday, after a short
visit with friends and relatives in
Rocky Point beach recently.

It has been found that no operation is
necessary and that he will be able to
be out again in a month's time. The
early reports that Mr. Goodwin was
perhaps mortally hurt were due to the
fact that the physicians were unable
to make a complete diagnosis of his
injuries at the time.

Lock No. 8, Saturday and were the
guests of Jack Burchinal and wife
over Sunday.

T. O. Wise and family motored to
Brownsville Sunday for a pleasant
trip.

Charles Hahn the actor took a
spin in their new limousine and the Walled
City Sunday and spent the day with
relatives.

R. S. Burchinal and William
Jones were in Cheat Haven, Sunday.

Oliphant.

OLIPHANT. Aug. 21.—The young
men of Oliphant have organized a
band and are getting along nicely.
Lindsey Wiley is manager.

Miss Ruth Hart has accepted a pos-
ition with the Union Supply Com-
pany as cashier.

Tony Palo has improved his house
with a coat of paint.

The Frick Company has shipped
three cars of old boilers and one car
of empty barrels from their plant
here.

Chadwick Woodward has had a new
ashlawn roof put on his barn.

George DeWalt of Brownfield has
accepted a position with the electric
force of the Frick company.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Don-
aldson, a ten pound boy.

The Frick company have made some
improvements on their houses here by
erecting new porches.

Grant Fisher has bought a new or-
gin. This town has more organs and
pianos than any town of its size in
the coke region, it is said.

There are two cases of typhoid fever
here.

Frank Perkey has returned from his
vacation and is back on duty.

Benjamin Reese has piped water in
his store.

Mrs. Thomas Sampey, who has
been confined to the house with ty-
phoid fever, is able to eat.

Thomas Moran, yard foreman, spent
Sunday with his parents at Collier.

The Frick company has made quite
an improvement in the form of a
beautiful lawn.

Charles Ellenger has moved from
Connellsville to this place.

Tony Pepe, who runs the coke ma-
chine, is back on duty, after a week's
vacation.

Smithfield.

SMITHFIELD. Aug. 21.—The Stew-
art family, who are numerous in the
forks of Cheat, held a reunion at Point
Marion Saturday. Jesse H. Stewart,
the club elder man, of Nicholson
township, who is a son of the family
and professor to be well versed in the
genealogy of the family, was in this
borough Friday and said he was
going to attend the reunion. He says
this branch of the family sprung from
David Stewart, who crossed the mon-
tain 11 years after the landing of the
Pilgrims at Plymouth Rock, and settled
in the forks of Cheat, blazing out a
clear of 1,500 acres. Stewartown,
which is about three miles from Point
Marion, was embraced in this claim
and was laid out by him. Jesse H.
Stewart, the narrator of the above, is said
to be a grandson of Philip Rogers, a
prominent character in A. E. Hiltz's
story, "The White Recluse."

T. L. Board, of Nicholson township,
was a business visitor, Monday.

The rain Sunday evening and Mon-
day put out both crooks, georgies and
York run out of their banks.

A party consisting of John and
Samuel Conn, Oliver Brown, C. O.
Fosby and wife, went in the mountain
Monday for buckcherries. They got
an abundance of buckcherries as well
as a thorough ducking.

D. S. Smith and wife motored to
Kittanning Saturday night for a
weekend.

Former Fayette County Man Dies.

We have been advised here from
Monroe, Pa., of the death of Robert
Long, a former Fayette county resi-
dent and a former resident of the

West Side. Long was a son of James
McDonald, K. H. Stewart and was born
in 1841 at Elizabethtown, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. McMurtry,
of Elizabethtown, Pa., and their two sons
and daughter, are the present owners
of the former residence of Robert Long.

He died at the age of 70 and three
years, at Elizabethtown, Pa., on Aug. 18.

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STATE TO SOLVE WATER PROBLEM

**Republicans and Democrats
Are Pledged to Pre-
vent Floods.**

WILL MEAN A BIG SAVING

Pittsburgh Commission Takes Lead in Showing That Rivers Have a Real Money Value to Pennsylvania—New Development a Feature.

Pittsburgh, Aug. 22.—That the next legislature will take a comprehensive grasp of the water problems of Pennsylvania will be one of the principal results of the work of the Flood Commission of Pittsburgh, which recently spent \$125,000.00 in finding out how the millions of cubic feet of water that annually cause damage and disaster in the form of floods can be made a financial asset to the state. While the studies of the Flood Commission relate particularly to the western end of the state, its conclusions are applicable wherever rivers exist which do not keep within their channel lines throughout the entire year.

The Flood Commission has found that floods in the Allegheny, Monongahela and the upper part of the Ohio river can be absolutely prevented by holding back of the flood waters in reservoirs. The prevention of floods alone would warrant the expense of building these reservoirs, but it also has been discovered that the water held back can be made to produce wealth to the state. It also has become evident through studies that what can be done on the western rivers can be done on all the rivers and streams in Pennsylvania.

If the state takes a firm grasp upon its water resources at the next session of the legislature the destructive floods will be a thing of the past and the water that formerly did so much damage will be used to benefit navigation, to develop water power and to improve the quality for domestic and manufacturing purposes. That the Republican party in the state realize the importance of taking up the water question is evidenced by the following plank in the platform adopted at the last Republican state convention:

"Particularly do we deem it advisable for the State of Pennsylvania to take a firm grasp upon its water problems. Transportation, flood prevention, reclamation, navigation, water power and other incidents of water flow are questions of extreme importance to the commonwealth. While these questions present different aspects from the national, the state and the municipal viewpoints, their solution cannot be adequately and effectually effected except by some plan of harmonious and co-operative action. The State of Pennsylvania stands as it does between the federal government with multifarious demands pressing upon it, and the counties and municipalities, with their limited powers, must take the lead in the preparation of a comprehensive plan of development. We pledge the enactment of laws permitting and providing for joint action and joint contribution of funds for these purposes. We pledge immediate state appropriations for the improvement of the Delaware river and the port of Philadelphia and for flood prevention in the western part of the state."

The Democratic party also realized the importance of this subject as follows:

"We command the special studies of flood conditions such as that recently concluded in the western part of the state and urge the enactment of legislation carrying into effect the recommendations that have been made for the control of floods, for increasing the navigable flow of rivers, for the development of water power and for bettering the sanitary conditions of our rivers. We advocate the cooperation of the State of Pennsylvania with the counties of the state and with the national government in the construction of storage reservoirs and other works to carry the above outlined benefits into effect, believing that these are matters in which the state is vitally interested."

It is expected that this action of the two big political parties in the state which followed shortly after the publication of the report of the Flood Commission will have the effect of passing the necessary laws at the next session of the legislature.

The Pennsylvania Floods.

The devastation and ruin wrought by the Pennsylvania floods merely represent the inevitable working of cause and effect. Until the people of the middle states build storage reservoirs powerful enough to hold the annual floods these distressing inundations are certain to occur. The country has been stripped of its protection of forest. The watersheds are a huge sink, collecting the rainfall in one irresistible torrent. The conditions will never grow better in that regard until the forests are brought back into existence, and that will take a generation's work and care to accomplish. Meanwhile nothing can save the denuded sections from these catastrophes until the people build great storage reservoirs to protect the lower valleys from the forty-foot rise.

New Type of Steamship.

A steamship of a new type has been built in Glasgow. It has three masts, no funnels and two sets of Diesel oil engines. The owners expect from this plan a saving in fuel of \$25,000 a year.

**BLAMES POOR AL TRADE
ON FAULT MERCHANTISING**

Although Much Bituminous Fuel Was
Mined, the Year Was
Unsatisfactory.

Although the production of bituminous coal in Pennsylvania last year was extremely heavy, amounting to 142,189,329 net tons, the year was one of the most unsatisfactory in the history of the coal mining industry so far as profits were concerned, says Chief James E. Roderick of the State Department of Mines, in his annual report on the bituminous coal industry.

According to Chief Roderick the bituminous coal business is demoralized by faulty merchandising—"production is unrestricted and the great amount of coal on the market naturally keeps prices at a low level." Owing to the restrictions placed by the present laws on such things as price agreements, the Chief reports "a generally expressed opinion among those interested in bituminous coal mining that legislation must be secured that will enable the producers to exercise a better control of the industry, under federal supervision if need be. Such control seems essential, too, if real conservation, that is, maximum recovery with minimum waste, is to be accomplished."

During the period of 1903-6, for every 1,000 persons employed, 2,33 lost their lives; during the period 1908-11, the ratio was 2.87 per 1,000, a decrease of only .06 per centum. The total of fatal accidents in bituminous mining during the nine years was 4,832.

In the matter of production, Fayette leads in the list of counties with a total of 26,906,265 tons last year. Westmoreland is second, with 23,721,620 tons, and Allegheny is third, with 17,810,756 tons. Among other counties showing large productions are: Cambria, 16,371,550; Washington, 15,478,600; Somerset, 8,676,655; Indiana, 8,575,610; Clearfield, 7,575,984; Jefferson, 5,256,338; Armstrong, 3,700,100; Elk, 1,212,237; Center, 3,005,652.

Fayette was first also in coke production, with 25,570,112 tons. Westmoreland being second with 16,361,745, no other county reaching 2,000,000 tons.

Dawson.

DAWSON, Aug. 21.—Mrs. H. J. Bell and niece, Miss Kath Hopwood, were Connellsville callers yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Grun returned Sunday evening from their honeymoon, and for the present have taken a suite of rooms at the Rush House.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gault are visiting friends in Sentidale.

Joseph L. Snyder and family left Sunday for a two weeks' visit with relatives at New Kensington.

Miss Matilda Gilliland arrived here this morning from Chicago for a short visit with her sister, Miss Cora Gilliland.

Miss Mary Wilhelm of New Dicker Run, was in town Monday afternoon.

Dr. H. J. Bell was a business caller in Masontown yesterday.

J. H. Price was a business caller Pittsburgh Monday.

George L. Whipple has returned to his desk after a two weeks' vacation spent in Pittsburgh.

Try our classified ads, one cent a word. They bring results.

Miss Gladys Porter has returned from a visit with friends in Montrose, Donora and West Newton.

M. E. Strawn and family attended the harvest home of Westmoreland, Sunday.

Miss Irene Huber has returned to her home at West Newton, after a three months' visit here with her sister.

Dr. John Woods and family of Connellsville, motored to this place, Wednesday.

Mrs. R. Hill of Shortdale, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Roy Rist of Dawson.

Miss Anna Fox spent Sunday with relatives and friends at West Newton. James Horner is at Mt. Clemens, Mich., for the benefit of his health.

Dickerson Run.

DICKERSON RUN, Aug. 21.—Frank Seibert was the guest of his brother at Pittsburgh, Sunday.

James Landry spent Sunday visiting his family at West Newton. Daniel Whipple was a Pittsburgh business caller yesterday.

J. W. Beatty returned to his home at Connellsville, after a very pleasant visit here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Beatty.

Robert Solanday of Pittsburgh, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. H. L. Hyatt, yesterday.

George W. Beatty was the guest of friends at Buena Vista, Sunday.

Mrs. L. W. Adels and children, Ethel, Lindsay and Ernest, of Farrell, Pa., are spending a few weeks here visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Beatty and other relatives and friends.

J. L. Hyatt was a Connellsville business caller yesterday.

Emerson Arnold of Buena Vista, was transacting business here last evening.

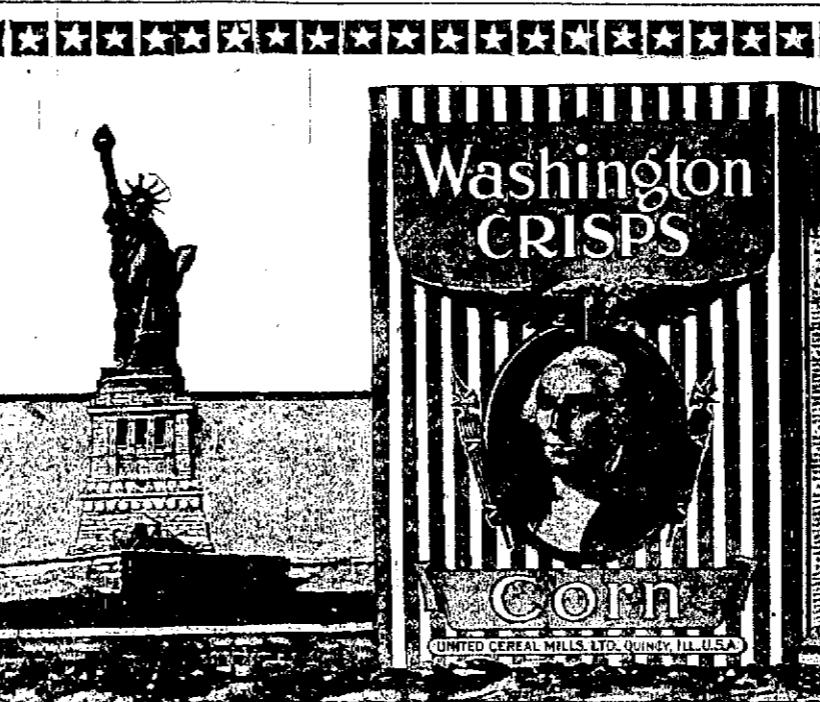
Clarence Lint was calling on Connellsville friends yesterday afternoon.

Harry Wilson of Minneapolis, Minn., was transacting business here Monday evening.

Jesse McFarland was a Connellsville business caller Monday afternoon.

Power of Radium.

Radium emits three streams of minute particles. These all carry definite charges of electricity, which make their discovery possible. No microscope could detect them, but they became apparent under proper conditions because of the electrical charge.



The two biggest things
of their kind,
in the world.—No. 2

THE STATUE OF LIBERTY ENLIGHTENING THE WORLD, which was presented by France to the American people, and which stands majestically on Bedloe's Island, overlooking New York harbor—where every immigrant, or visitor or American returning from foreign lands, may be inspired by its towering presence—is the greatest thing of its kind in the world. Bartholdi, the great French Sculptor, created it as his masterpiece, and the New York World performed a notable public service in raising the big fund needed to build the splendid base on which the statue rests. Myriads of Americans have made pilgrimages to this shrine of Liberty, and climbed the winding stairs to the windows which are placed in the crown which adorns Miss Liberty's brow. Until a few years ago visitors were allowed to climb up inside the gigantic arm, to the torch, but this is now prohibited. The big package of Washington Crisps is, likewise, the biggest thing of its kind in the world—Washington Crisps strengthen and sustain the world which Miss Liberty is forever enlightening.

1 1/2 More THAN IN ANY OTHER CEREAL FOOD PACKAGE **for 10¢**

Absolutely SUPREME Quality

1/3 High cost of living FOR CEREAL FOOD

The SUPREME quality of Washington Crisps is absolutely beyond question, being made from the finest white corn grown in the great Corn Belt of the United States, with pure cane sugar and salt added. They are thoroughly steam cooked, toasted, deliciously crisp, and are ready to serve. On every package is the unqualified GUARANTEE of the manufacturer that every ingredient in

Washington Crisps

E C S T A S Y I N T A S T E ! E V E R Y O N E A S K S F O R M O R E !

is of as HIGH QUALITY as the ingredients used in the manufacture of Cereal Foods of ANY other make, REGARDLESS OF THE COST; and the further GUARANTEE that Washington Crisps are made under THE MOST PERFECT SANITARY CONDITIONS POSSIBLE TO CREATE, IN MILLS THAT ARE SPOTLESSLY CLEAN, AND BY HIGH-CLASS SKILLED WORKMEN. Washington Crisps, during all the processes of manufacture, from flaking to packing, never touch human hands—everything is done by automatic machinery.

The fact that the 250,000 retail Grocers in America are supplying Washington Crisps, which the Grocers corn flakes, in America, proves that the HIGH cost of living. Washington Crisps cut so far as cereal food is concerned, and both this—hence our big sales of SUPREME millions of Americans. Every family in the HIGH COST OF LIVING, should buy Washington Crisps which give MORE pure food

America are supplying, and cordially recommend are the SUPREME quality of toasted Grocers are glad to help the public off one-third of the HIGH cost of living, merchant and consumer instantly recognized quality Washington Crisps to millions and America, which REALLY wants to REDUCE support, by their patronage and influence, of SUPREME quality, for the same money.

Grocers
are glad to help the public
reduce the HIGH cost of living

WASHINGTON CRISPS are

"First in the HOMES of his Countrymen"

THE SUPREME quality of toasted corn flakes, in America.

The Deposits

of the Title & Trust Company of Western Penna.
Connellsville, Pa.

Oldest Savings Bank in Fayette County.

Capital and Surplus \$425,000.00.



IN THE GAME.

Papa—P. D. Q. Limited is quoted at 101. I think I'll buy.

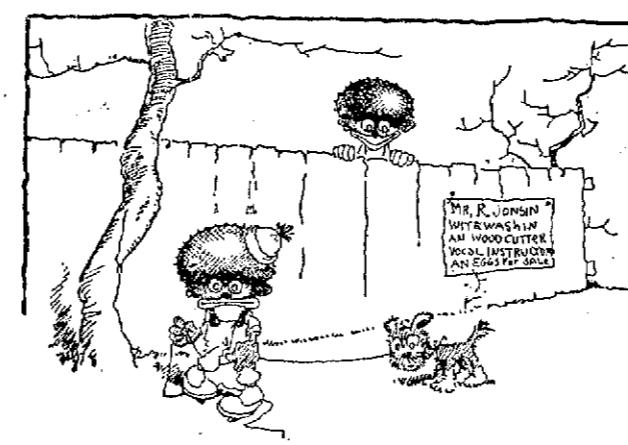
Mamma—I saw a new hat quoted at only 98. I think I'll buy, too.

FIRE PROOF

Storage building for all purposes, the best in Connellsville. The building is fire proof. Centrally located. See the before closing your goods. Picnic removal and piano holding our specialty.

J. N. TRUMP
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CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

J. B. KURTZ,
NOTARY PUBLIC
AND REAL ESTATE,
No. 3 South Meadow Lane,
Connellsville, Pa.



SUSPICIOUS.

What kind of dawg is he, Julius?
Wait, de feller what sold him to me, sez he's a Siberian bloodhound.
I kinda' think I got stuck.



Your Dinner-pail
Should be Full Now.

Times are good and work is plentiful.
But remember if you want to keep that dinner-pail full
you must save something.

Better start a savings account with this strong bank.

4% Interest

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"The Bank That Does Things for You"
129 WEST MAIN STREET,
CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

Steamship Tickets—Money Orders—All languages spoken.

FOR
THE
HOME

Union National Bank, West Side,
Connellsville, Pa.

4% Interest on Savings Accounts
SECOND NATIONAL BANK
Connellsville, Pa.
Safe Deposit Boxes in Steel Vaults for Rent.

Secretary of Frivolous Affairs

by
MAY LUTRELLE

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BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY

"Ob!" I tried to put a word of meaning into it. "I have no wish to be a trooper."

"You are not de trooper," he replied. "Who told you I was engaged to her?"

"No one," I admitted; "but she gave me the impression just then."

He jerked on his gloves and we started. We were both terribly serious, tragic even—you see, we were both young—in spite of the perfection of the early summer's day, the green grass, the bright sun; and I was sure birds were singing in the trees if we could only have heard them above the hum of the engine.

"May I laugh?" I asked suddenly. "It seems to be the only thing to do."

"You may laugh or swear, just as you prefer!"

We both stroked; as I said, we were both very young.

"Pshaw; what's the use?" he asked. "The world is young yet and the best man only commences. Well, I guess every man has to make a fool of himself once over an older woman; I am cured. Will you forgive me?"

"Forget you?" I echoed. "Why, I don't see what I have to do with it."

"No" I thought, "perhaps you would." I didn't answer; I knew when a man is trying to make love to me even when I pretend I don't. I didn't answer because I was afraid of getting beyond my depth. I wasn't sure just how far I was to go with him before I snarped it off; and there was that look in his eyes again that I wasn't able to take care of.

When I came home after the most wonderful game of baseball I had ever witnessed—and the score was awful at that, fourteen to nine—I found a telephone call from Jo. I rang her up.

"Two been thinking of that lost bracelet and the duke," she said. "Do you remember the Duc d'Aubigny, who went to jail for jewel robbery the first year we were in Paris?"

"Can't remember, Jo."

"Well, I do now. I don't see how I forgot him. He was about the cleverest that the nobility ever produced. His methods were simple. He just took things; a jewel simply disappeared. His victims were rich Americans principally, who were so highly mannered by his society that they didn't dare expose him."

I held on to the receiver as if I feared she would run away before she finished, and my heart was thumping so hard it modestly my lips to frame my question.

"He went to jail, did you say, Jo?"

"Yes, really. I don't remember for how long, but that was four years ago."

"But his name? Of course even a duke can change his name, but how about the Almanach de Gotha and ancestors back to the eleventh century? Did you ever see him?" I was all a-trouble and it seemed a year before he answered.

"Yes, at the races at Auteuil. Phil D'Albigny pointed him out to me. It was hardly a month later that he was arrested."

"Wait—what did he look like?"

"Tall and tawny—with a saber cut across his cheek."

"No, dear," I answered. "This duke is small and dark, and I think perhaps the nearest he ever got to a saber was in the audience at a romantic play."

She laughed and said good-by, and I hung up the receiver with a vague sense of disappointment.

CHAPTER IX.

At Lone Oak.

A month later I looked out upon Lone Oak, the Hazard's country place, and the lone oak tree which gave the place its name, and I found it good from my windows I could see beyond the wide expanse of closely-cropped lawns, a miniature forest of native trees, and through the tops of these, a glimpse of the sea, with its white sails of boats; and the tang of salt air was



"Are You Engaged to Her?" I Asked, always in one nostril. Below me was a series of terraces, somewhat Italian, brilliant with flowers,

"Yes," she replied, "and it's a shame to flirt with him. He's such a good sort and so deadly serious. He's going to make some girl a good, giddy, rattle-brained husband."

"That's exactly what I think," I laughed.

"But you, dear—" She paused, dismayed. "I refuse to believe it. I want you in the family, anyhow. Besides, Charlie is hanging around, my elbow. I'll refuse to give him up."

She fell so easily into the trap! How very wise Mrs. Hazard was, to be sure.

"I thought you wanted Mr. Abbott?" I said.

"I haven't decided."

"It's a shame to flirt with him," I quoted. "He's such a good sort, and—"

"Oh, Louie, shut up," she laughed. "You know he hasn't asked me."

"Well, then, we could fight for Charlie," I went on.

"All right, we will fight for him," she answered, "but I feel desperately sorry for Hap."

We went out through a door which she explained to me, was a sort of sublimated card-room where the men might play poker, when the lights were out, and the ratio of chips would disturb no one. The outer door of the den opened upon a corridor shutting the wing with stops leading down to our floor and up to the picture gallery. We went up.

I was amazed at the size of the gallery and the number of pictures it contained. Men were upon ladders removing the winter coverings and revealing old masters. I felt as if I had stepped into a corner of the Louvre, or come upon a slice of the National Gallery.

"Why, I never quite comprehended this," I said to Laura. "Have the newspapers ever had anything to say about this?"

"Oh, yes," she replied, "but there's nothing actually remarkable here, just good things. Some are unknown, some are even disputed, although my father wanted them and bought them. This Velasquez, for instance, looks bad enough to be real, doesn't it?"

Father always said it wasn't bad but I hardly look like the home of a thief, do you think?" Laura asked abruptly.

"I wonder your mother didn't leave these things here in the country with only a caretaker," I remarked.

"Oh, there's no possible danger," she replied, "except from fire, and of course they're heavily insured. Jenkins carries an arsenal around with him and wouldn't hesitate to shoot if any one looked suspicious. The natives here don't believe that about the value."

"But thieves?" I suggested. "Art thieves? Perhaps you'd never know it until you came back in the summer."

"We did worry once, but it's been so long ago now. Of course, since father died the fame of these pictures has rather died, too. They are just here to memory. Isn't that Oreste a beauty? It always distresses me to think that such an artist starved in a garret."

We made only a cursory tour of the gallery, for many of the pictures were still covered and I could come back again as often as I wished. Laura wanted me to see Winthrop's farm, anyhow. Another week and my peaceful rest in the bosom of the family would be over. Mrs. Hazard would assemble her entourage, and I was secretary of Frivolous Affairs. I'd command the polishing, the stick, the doctor and the adjustable peg, with only time between stints to change my clothes.

We walked the distance to Winthrop's along the country road, getting those occasional glimpses of the ocean that make this shore so wonderful. We could see his house quite a distance away before we came to it, where it stood at a bend in the road; an old colonial topped a riotous garden of old-fashioned flowers. A boardwalk pathway led unconvincingly straight to the house, and as we climbed this pathway we could see stretching away orderly rows of glass houses that Laura told me were unromantic, vegetable houses.

Winthrop was writing; we could hear the click of a typewriter, but he saw us through an open window and came to meet us with a pencil behind his ear and crumpling a piece of yellow paper.

"We won't interrupt," Laura insisted.

"I know the way about."

"Ten grand you came," he said. "I have my heroine where I don't know just what to do with her. She'll keep for while. You'll be sure to give me an idea. I've been aching, too, for an excuse to go look at my art-holes; nearly as big as cabbages, and they try to tell me you can't grow them so near the shore."

He led the way through a wide hallway into a dear old-time living-room with a goodly litter of books and magazines everywhere, and an inviting bay-window that looked out upon the ocean. Here stood a big desk, topped by a typewriter, and more letter, this time of yellow copy paper. An inadequate waste-basket was overflowing with crumpled sheets and a smoldering pipe resting on a window-sill. An old-fashioned sofa was most importantly imbedded in the wall. I took in the place ecstatically.

"Is this where the Muse works?" I asked.

"I don't know anything about the Muse," he replied as he smiled at me, and rubbed the back of his head; he had a trick of doing that. "I know it's where I think, by brute strength, usually with a telegram on my desk from an impatient magazine man who wants to know why the deuce I don't send him a story."

I had to amuse; although it was all so very different to what I expected—a dreamy far-away attitude and the burning fire of genius demanding to be released.

" Haven't you noticed that I encourage him?"

"So! You're that far along." She smiled mysteriously.

"We are not any far along," I smiled back cheerfully. "Really, truly, cross my heart. If you are so who you might say that if I have designs upon anybody it is Charlie Ayer. That was a job. I knew it went from the way she turned suddenly and looked at me."

"You can't mean it, Louie?" She regarded me questioningly, but I kept smiling in a vague sort of way I had to go in that peace-making stunt occasionally.

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